

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1806.

NO. 898.

CRAFT AND CRUELTY PREVAILING OVER JUSTICE.

A STORY FOUNDED UPON FACT.

"But father, mother, brother, kindred all,
"Once more should perish, should my Hector fall!"

THERE is something so peculiarly affecting in this appeal of Andromache's to her husband, that it is impossible for a mind of sensibility to peruse it with a heart unmoved; and even as a child, I recollect never having been able to read the passage from whence the above lines were extracted, without a flood of tears.

To tender the ties here enumerated, this breast has ever been a stranger. The name of father, and mother, my lisping accents never pronounced; neither can the most extended recollection bring to my imagination the authors of my birth. I once, it is true, had a friend, who, like Hector to Andromache, supplied the place of kindred, and fulfilled every duty which helpless infancy required; but when death deprived me of the only being who appeared interested in my happiness, I was exposed to the oppressive hardships of an unfeeling world.

I was placed, during infancy, under the care of a woman, who supported her family by taking in young children to nurse; and the first thing I can recollect is, that of being fastened into a kind of wicker beehive, to rock the cradle of an infant about two years younger than myself. Fear at this early period taught me docility; for, irksome as I felt that kind of restraint, the rod compelled me to submit; and in this state of painful inactivity I was obliged to pass the greater part of the day. The wants of nature, however, were gratified; at morning, noon, and night, I was supplied with a plentiful portion of bread and milk; and as, when the weather would permit, the cradle was always carried into a little garden, my countenance betrayed no symptoms of ill health.

I had frequently heard my nurse express her astonishment that the lady, as she called her, had not been for near two years; when one day a carriage stopped at the door, and excited no small degree of commotion, as she was not prepared for the reception of her guest. I was hurried out of the chair, and carried into an inner chamber, my frock eagerly changed, my hands filled full of plumbs; and I was desired to tell the lady, that I dearly loved my mammy; an appellation by which we all distinguished the nurse.

Imperfect as my organs of perception were at that early period, yet astonishment was excited by the kindness with which I was addressed; and the promise of more plums in the afternoon, and a variety of other gratifications, made me cheerfully consent to say whatever I was desired. The lady met me with a smile of affection, and pressed me with maternal fondness to her heart; and, after conversing for some time, with the person who had the care of me, she ordered the postilion to bring in a box which contained a variety of new apparel and a number of toys.

Anxious to perform the task imposed upon me, I frequently interrupted the conversation, by declaring I loved my mammy very much. "Well, my dear boy, (replied the stranger, stooping down to embrace me,) I am rejoiced at finding you are so happy in your present abode; and I hope you will love me also; for when you are a little older, I intend to take you to my house."

The ingeniousness of childhood burst forth in spite of precaution: the soft tones of the stranger's voice had penetrated to my heart; and I eagerly exclaimed, "I will go with you directly! And see what a great big boy I am grown!" It was in vain that Mrs. Morgan, which was the woman, endeavoured to direct my attention towards the toys: for the promise I had received of living with my new acquaintance, was not easily to be given up; and I repeatedly implored her to take me in the carriage, in spite of the oblique frowns of my nurse. Pacified, at length, by an assurance that she would soon come and fetch me, and amused by examining the variety of play things which had been brought, my new friend took her departure; and my sorrow was assuaged by a fresh supply of plumbs.

Short and visionary were my prospects of happiness: the carriage was scarcely out of sight, when I was again pinioned within my cage; for as Nature had endowed me with an activity of temper, some mischief was the general consequence of my being unconfined. Though the impressions made upon childhood are strong and indelible, yet the description of them can afford very little entertainment to those of maturer age: I shall, therefore, merely say, that, though I could not have been more than four years old when I first recollect being introduced to my benefactress, the gentleness of her manners inspired regard; and my heart fluttered with joy at the bare idea of residing in her house.

My daily thoughts, and nightly visions, were occupied by the image of this kind and tender friend; and I was continually imploring my mammy to tell me when that sweet lady would come to me again. "Not for these two years, I hope," was the regular answer; and though I could form no definite notion of the distance of time, I conceived it to be immense. In short, the visit of my benefactress first taught me to draw comparisons which were attended with the most painful effects. From the conversation which passed between Mrs. Morgan and her neighbours, I discovered that, during my infancy, this benevolent friend had visited me every three months; but that, from having been abroad with a near relation, who had died in a consumption, she had not seen me for near two years. The kindness of her behaviour, when contrasted with the severity of Mrs. Morgan's, excited sensations in my bosom perfectly new; and the fear which the latter had evidently felt, lest I should disclose her treatment.

There were four children, besides myself, under this woman's protection, all of whom had parents who lived within a few miles; but un-

til the visit I have related, I had always imagined that Mrs. Morgan was my mother. It would be difficult to describe the effect which a superiority of appearance produces upon the mind of an observing child: there was not a part of the stranger's dress that I did not minutely examine, and my admiration seemed to rise in proportion to the elegance I observed. The frocks which she had provided for me, were of a superior quality to those which the other children wore; and my nurse displayed them to her humble acquaintance with as much apparent satisfaction if they had been a present for herself.

Six weeks had scarcely elapsed, when this interesting stranger paid us a second visit; my heart bounded with delight; but never shall I forget the sensation I experienced, when she informed Mrs. Morgan, she was come to remove her little charge. Scarcely would I allow my nurse time to collect my apparel: I clung to the chair on which my benefactress sat; a thousand fearful alarms agitated my bosom, lest the promise which had been made me was intended to deceive. Mrs. M—— pretended to feel the greatest affliction. My benefactress expressed her astonishment at my testifying so much joy at being removed; and desired me to tell her, in the artful woman's presence, whether I had been well or ill used.

The powers of utterance, however, were restrained by the fear of punishment: I wept violently, but refused to speak; but as soon as I found myself seated in the carriage, I evinced my happiness by a thousand acts of affection, which it would afford little entertainment to relate. This amiable friend shed tears of tenderness over me, upon my simply, enquiring, whether I was her own little boy; and whether she would always be as kind to me as she was that day? "I shall always be kind to you, my beloved Henry, (replied my soothing companion, pressing me to her heart;) but your unfortunate mother is an angel in heaven; yet you will ever find a fond and tender friend in your aunt. You have an uncle, too, Henry, I am certain, loves you, if you are good; but you must always study to oblige him, or you will make me more unhappy than I can express."

Every word that she uttered, made an impression upon my feelings scarcely conceivable at that early age; but it was the contrast of her harmonious accents, to the discordant tones to which I had been accustomed, which seemed to penetrate to the deepest recesses of my heart. Charmed, as I was, with the society of my new-found relation, I soon began to grow tired of the confinement of the chaise; and as evening approached, Nature became exhausted, and I fell into a profound sleep. I never awoke until the next morning, when I found myself in a strange bed, with a woman very unlike my benefactress sleeping by my side.

That I was left amongst strangers, who might treat me no less unkindly than Mrs. Morgan, instantly struck my mind; and I burst into a violent fit of crying, which roused my companion, who reproved me for making a noise. Terrified at the angry tone in which she ad-

dressed me, I instantly stifled my grief: in a few minutes she arose, desired me to lay still until she had cleaned the parlour, and then promised I should be dressed. Not to dwell any longer upon trivial circumstances, I did not see my benefactress for several hours. At length the footman led me into the breakfast parlour, where she was making tea for a man whose countenance was the most forbidden I ever beheld. I was in the act of running to her with arms extended when he suddenly turned round upon his seat, and, with a scrutinizing eye, examined my person with a frown I never shall forget. "Come hither, my dear Henry," (said Mrs. Darnley, perceiving me transfixed to the spot;) you must shake hands with that gentleman, and tell him you are a good boy." Though I felt but little inclined to conciliate the good opinion of a being so ungracious, yet a desire of my aunt's was not to be withstood. (To be Continued.)

BLOOD-HOUNDS.

The following is the mode of rearing Blood-hounds in Saint Domingo, and the manner of exercising them by the Chasseurs:—

The moment the blood hounds are taken from the dam they are chained in kennels, with iron bars in front like the dens used by showmen for confining wild beasts where they are sparingly fed on the blood and entrails of animals. As they grow up, their keepers frequently expose in the front of their cage a figure resembling a negro, a male or female, and of the same colour and dress, the body of which contains the blood and entrails of beasts, which being occasionally suffered to gush out, the figure attracts the attention of the dogs as the source of their food. They are then gradually reduced in their meals, till they are almost famished, while the image is still more frequently exposed to their view; and when they struggle with redoubled ferocity against their confinement to come at their prey, the image is brought nearer at intervals, till at last it is abandoned to their hunger, and being of wickar work, is in an instant torn to pieces, and thus they arrive at a copious meal. While they gorge themselves with this, the keeper and his colleagues carress and encourage them. By this means, the white people at once ingratiate themselves with the dogs, and teach them to regard a negro as their proper prey.—As soon as the young dogs are thus well initiated, they are taken out to be exercised on living objects and are trained with great care, till they arrive at the necessary nicety, and exactness in the pursuit of the poor wretches they are doomed to destroy. The common use of these dogs in the Spanish Islands, was in chase of runaway negroes in the mountains. When once they get scent of the object, they speedily run him down, and devour him unless he can evade the pursuit by climbing trees, in this case the dogs remain at the foot of the tree yelping in the most hideous manner till their keepers arrive. If the victim was to be preserved for a public exhibition of a cruel punishment, the dogs were then muzzled, and the prisoner loaded with chains. On his neck is placed a collar with spikes inward, and hooks outward, the latter for the purpose of entangling him in the bushes if he attempted to escape. If the unhappy wretch proceeded faster than his guard, it was construed into an attempt to run from them, and he was given up to the dogs, who instantly devoured him. Not seldom, on a journey of considerable length, these causes were feigned by the keepers to relieve them of their prisoners; and the inhuman monster who perpetrated the act, received the reward of ten dollars from the colony, on making oath of his having destroyed his fellow creature. The keepers in general, acquire an absolute command over these dogs; but while the French army used them in their late war against St. Domingo, while they had possession of the Cape, the dogs frequently broke loose in that neighbourhood, and children were devoured in the public way; and sometimes they surprised a harmless family of labourers (who had submitted and furnished the French themselves with necessities) at their simple meal, tore the babe from the breast of its mother, and involve the whole party in one common and cruel death, and returned, when gorged, with their horrid jaws drenched with human blood! Even the defenceless huts of the negroes have been broke open by these dreadful animals, and the sleeping inhabitants have shared a like miserable fate!

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ON MISS—

How oft' with pleasure and delight,
Have I with rapture cheer'd my sight;
While gazing on her lovely form,
How would it my fond bosom warm.

Blest with sense, with charms divine,
Behold the lovely damsel shine,
With graceful steps see her advance,
As she leads round the rural dance.

Oft, have I view'd her on the green,
Oft, in some lonely grove have seen;
And heard her chant such tales of love,
As would my soul with transports move.

Compassion form'd her tender mind—
Discreet, sincere, a constant friend;
Such are the virtues I approve,
Such is the maid who claims my love.
SYLVANUS.

TIMON; OR

THE COMFORTS OF MARRIAGE.

A SONG.

Poor Timon railed, poor Timon swore,
The marriage knot he ne'er would tie;
Full many a summer had passed o'er,
Before the youth began to sigh.
Alas, poor Timon! in his lure,
Began to think about his cure,
And he was wright you may be sure.

His Rosalinda often frown'd,
And bade her Timon hie away;
And she was pleas'd whene'er she found
That Timon rather choose to stay.
"Your love," she cried, "I can't endure."
But Timon thought her words a lure,
And he was wright you may be sure.

On wings of down time flew away,
When Hymen crown'd the simple pair;
A smiling face they now display,
The boys are strong, the girls are fair.
They laugh at grief, though they are poor,
For love each hardship they endure,
And they are wright you may be sure.

But soon alas! misfortune round
Her clouds of grief and sorrow threw:
Pale Want and haggard Care were found,
And Hope, with hunting pinions flew,
But Love, an Angel at the door.
Still bade them smile tho' they were poor,
And love was wright you may be sure.

And now, how sad they sat and sigh'd,
Each day of some dear joy bereft;
Their little smiling infant died,
And not one ray of hope was left,
Save that, in heav'n-born love secure,
She bless'd him still, though he was poor,
And she was wright you may be sure.

Domestic love! celestial spark!
Still shall thy lasting flame survive;
When all around is still and dark,
Keep life's all-changing scene alive.
They grieve no more that they are poor,
In Love they find out sorrow's cure,
And they are wright you may be sure.

ÉPIGRAM.

By M. VOLTAIRE.

Vous Sonneurs, sans misericorde
Persecuteurs du genre humain;
Que n'avez vous au cau la corde
Que vous tenez en votre main!

TRANSLATION.

Ye rascals of ringers, ye merciless foes,
And disturbers of all who are fond of repose,
How I wish for the quiet and peace of the land,
That ye wore round your necks what you hold in
your hand!

ANECDOTE OF

MADAM DES HOULIERES.

Being about twenty leagues from Paris, she was informed an apparition was accustomed to walk every night in one of the chambers of the mansion house; and that, for a considerable time past, no person could venture to sleep there. As she was neither superstitious nor credulous, she had the curiosity, although pregnant then, to enquire into the reality of the fact, and insisted upon sleeping in that apartment. In the middle of the night she hears the door open. She speaks; but the spectre answers not. A table which was at the feet of the bed, is overturned, and the curtains are half opened. She listens with an attentive ear. A moment after the candle-stand, which was by the bed side, is overset, and the phantom approaches nearer. Little dismayed at this, she stretches forth her hands, to know whether it had a palpable form. In groping thus, she seized the two ears of the spectre, without much resistance. The ears were long and hairy, and led her to conjecture much. She durst not withdraw one of her hands, to touch the rest of its body, for fear that it should escape and that she might not loose the object of her resolute enterprize, she continued in this painful attitude till morning. At length, when daylight appeared, she discovered that the author of these alarms was a large dog, gentle enough, who, not liking to sleep in the air, was accustomed to seek shelter in this chamber, the door of which was not locked. The next day, our heroine rallied her friends for their terrors, and left them in the highest astonishment at her resolution.

A FORTUNATE JOKE.

Dr. Flamstead was many years Astronomer Royal at Greenwich Observatory; a humorist, and of warm passions: persons of his profession are often supposed, by the vulgar people, to be capable of foretelling events. To this persuasion, a poor washer-woman at Greenwich, who had been robbed one night, of a large parcel of linen, to her almost ruin, if forced to pay for it, came to him, and with great anxiety earnestly requested him to use his art, to let her know where her things were, and who robbed her: the Doctor happened to be in the humour to joke, he bid her stay, he would see what he could do, perhaps he might let her know where she might find them; but who the persons were he would, not undertake to say, as she could not have any positive proof to convict them, it would be needless. He then set about drawing circles, squares, &c. to amuse her, and after some time told her, if she would go into a particular field, that in such a part of it, in a dry ditch she would find them all bundled up in a sheet: the woman went and came back with great haste and joy to thank the Doctor, and offer him half a crown, as a token of gratitude, being as much as she could afford. The Doctor, surprised himself, told her, "Good woman, I am heartily glad you have found your things, but I assure you I knew nothing of it, and only intended to joke with you, and then to have read you a lecture on the folly of applying to any person to know events, not in the human power to tell; but I see the devil has a mind I should deal with him—I am determined I will not, so never come, or send any body to me, any more on such occasions, for I never will attempt such another affair again whilst I live."

This story Dr. Flamstead told the Rev. and learned Mr. Whiston, his intimate friend.

ENIGMA.

'Tis you fair ladies, I address,
Sent to adorn your life,
And she who first, my name shall guess,
Shall first be made a wife.

From the dark womb of mother Earth,
To mortals aid I come;
And e'er I can receive my birth,
I various forms assume.

Passive by nature, yet, I'm made,
As active, as the roe,
And oftentimes, with equal speed,
Through flowery lawns I go.

Pleasant with me flows on the time,
New lustre I dispense,
To faded bloom, to lovely prime,
Or spotless innocence.

The lily hand, the brilliant eye,
May charm, without my aid,
Beauty may prompt the lover's sigh,
And celebrate the maid;

But, let the enchanting nymph be told,
Unless I grace her life,
She must have wondrous store of gold,
Or make a wretched wife.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, MAY 3, 1806.

On Friday evening, the sloop Richard, from Brandywine, was fired at by the Leander, and whilst laying too, a ball struck John Pierce, (brother to the captain) in the neck, as he was standing at the helm, and killed instantly. Two shots were fired at the sloop, the first went about ten yards off.

Merc. Ad.

The body of Mr. JOHN PIERCE, who was killed on Friday by a shot from the British ship of war Leander, was conveyed to St. Paul's Church-yard, and respectfully interred. On this occasion, every possible respect was paid to the remains of this unfortunate young man. All classes and distinctions attended, and as many as could, joined the procession. The crowd in the streets and at the Church was very great; and it is with pleasure we observe, that there was not the least confusion or noise, as was, by some, apprehended.

T. N. Gaz.

The just indignation excited by the conduct of the British ships of war now off the Hook, was on Saturday zealously and properly manifested by our fellow citizens. As soon as the death of Mr. Pierce was known, volunteers chartered and went on board a pilot boat, and brought back the vessel that was on her way with provisions for the ships of war, and sent the provisions to the poor house, amidst the huzzas of all classes. Other gentlemen armed themselves in the afternoon and sailed in the Patriot pilot boat, in pursuit of the vessels that have been captured, and ordered for Halifax.

Ibid.

The ship Aurora, Fairchild, from the Havana, belonging to Samuel Russel, was captured off the Hook on Friday last, by one of the blockading squadron, and ordered for Halifax.

The brig Ceres, from the West Indies, was captured same day off the Hook by the above blockading squadron, and ordered for Halifax.

The three masted schr. Nimrod, Manning, from Curacao for New-York, was captured same morning, off Sandy Hook, by the British ship of war Leander, and ordered for Halifax.

Merc. Ad.

The frigate Cambrian, now off the mouth of our harbour, is from Halifax, and the Driver sloop of war from a cruise, and we understand, sailed on Sunday last with the prizes for Halifax.

On Monday last was launched at the Navy Yard, Washington, in the presence of a great number of ladies and gentlemen, the U. States brig Wasp, pierced for sixteen 42lb. carronades and two long 18 pounders. This beautiful vessel glided majestically from the stocks, and was received on the bosom of the Potomac, amidst the acclamations of the numerous spectators, who were highly gratified by the pleasing exhibition.

The Chesapeake, it is said, is repairing for the Mediterranean.

The lad who has been for some time past employed as a post rider between Halifax, (N. C.) and Belfield, (Va.) was arrested on Monday the 7th ult. on suspicion of robbing the mail. After being examined, a letter containing a bank note of twenty dollars was found in one of his pockets, which, it was discovered from the post mark, was sent from Halifax on the Saturday preceeding. He was immediately committed to gaol, where he will remain for trial.

On Friday the 25th ult. a barn occupied by Mr. Obediah Blakely, of Hamden, was accidentally burnt: and his two eldest children were unhappily consumed in the flames. The circumstances of the unhappy catastrophe are not certainly ascertained.—Yesterday, Mr. Blakeley burnt a quantity of rubbish and other combustible substances in his garden, which highly pleased the two unfortunates. It seems that they attempted, this afternoon, to kindle a like fire, thro' sportive views, in a certain part of the barn which instantly extended over the whole building, and soon reduced it and its contents to ashes.

Kingston, March 22, 1806.—“A very extraordinary and somewhat mysterious circumstance has occurred here, and excited considerable curiosity, not unattended with anxiety. A woman, who represented herself as the widow of Capt. Watson, and pleaded great distress, applied to Capt. Morse of the brig Hope, of Philadelphia, for a passage for herself and female child, about six years old, to this island, which was given gratuitously. This vessel having been boarded and plundered by a French felucca near Turk's Island, the woman with her child went on board another American schooner, from which she threw the child into the sea, whence it was taken nearly suffocated. She a second time threw the child overboard and it was again picked up. They were at length brought into Port-Morant, and a passage was taken for them in a plantation boat coming to this port. They had been but a very short time on board when the woman seizing the child in her arms, plunged into the sea. Humanity was again exerted, and with effect; they were preserved. The child says that the woman is not her mother, but that she is the daughter of Mr. Smith, a carpenter in Philadelphia, and was clandestinely stolen from her parents.

“In the present state of the business nothing further should be said; the woman is now too ill to undergo an examination, and, until that takes place, it would look too much like prejudice to give any opinion as to her guilt or innocence; whether impelled by mental derangement or innate depravity, may appear hereafter.”

A very alarming mortality prevails in Medford among the children. It is said, that eleven have died in a few days, the eldest about fifteen years. They are generally ill not more than 24 hours, and often from a sound state of health in morning, are a corpse before night. Many of the faculty, we understand, have been consulted, but are perfectly baffled in searching for the cause.

[Dedham Mass. paper.]

COURT OF HYMEN.

HAIL! hail ye faithful lovers hail!
Your guardians be each heav'nly pow'r
May lucky omens still prevail,
To mark the auspicious nuptial hour.

MARRIED.

At Haerlem Heights, on Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. John Mauncell Bradhurst, (of the house of Bradhurst & Field.) to Miss Eliza Wilmerding, daughter of Mr. Wm. Wilmerding, both of this city.

On Saturday evening the 19th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Mr. Francis V. Many, to Miss Catharine Devereux, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening the 16th ult. at Newark, by the Rev. Dr. McWhorter, Mr. Abraham Ward, Jun. to Miss Abigail Alling.

On Saturday evening last, Mr. John Gillelan, to Miss Taylor, both of this city.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. John Williams, Mr. George Booth, of Poughkeepsie, to Miss Maria Vasser, daughter of Mr. James Vasser, all of that place.

At Philadelphia, Dr. Henry Neill, of Maryland, to Miss Duffield, daughter of the late Dr. B. Duffield.

MORTALITY.

—“But man shall rise again,
Triumphant, from the dust, to endless bliss
And immortality.—Delightful thought!—
This softens all the evils of this life,
And makes us look on Death as our best friend.”

DIED.

At Philadelphia, Mrs. Scott, wife of Robert Scott, engraver to the mint.

At Philadelphia, Mr. Elihu Palmer, of this city, in the 42d year of his age.

RICHARD MULHERAN,

Has for sale at his store, No. 12 Peck-Slip, a new assortment of dry good, amongst which, are very handsome Lacés, do. London Prints, checked Leno, picket Muslins, tambour'd Leno Vells, white and coloured Cambric Muslins, India Mul-mul, Silk Shawls, Dimities, Linen, Brown Hollands, Nankeens, Currags, Mamodics, Mow Sannahs, Bandano Handkerchiefs, &c. which he will sell on reasonable terms for Cash.

N. B. A few doz. Straw Bonnets, & Straw Plumes.
May 3, 898—41

I. WOFFENDALE,—DENTIST,

No. 84, BROAD-WAY,

Having been informed by several people, that they have purchased Dentifrice at different shops in this city, which was sold for his, and having printed papers on the tops of the boxes the same as his: informs every person, that his Dentifrice for cleaning and preserving the TEETH, is 4s. per box, and his Lotion, for the cure of the scurvy in the gums, 8s. per bottle, is sold at his house, but at no other place in America. He continues to fix in Human, Natural, Artificial, and Enamells Artificial TEETH.

N. B. Every person who wears Artificial Teeth, ought to use the Lotion every day.

May 3, 1806. 898—41

Writing & Wrapping Paper.

Just received,

And for Sale at this Office, Writing & Wrapping

PAPER,

By the Ream or smaller Quantity.

25,000 DOLLARS HIGHEST PRIZE.

TICKETS IN THE IVth CLASS LOTTERY

FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF
LITERATURE,

In Wholes, Halves, Quarters & Eights.

COURT OF APOLLO.

SONNET.

From the Spanish of Cervantes.

BY MR. PVE.

MOTHER, with watchful eye you strive
My freedom to restrain;
But now, unless I guard myself,
Your guard will be but vain:

It has been said, and reason's voice
Confirms the ancient lay,
Nor will confinement's rigid hand
Enflame the wish to stay.

Love, once oppress'd, will soon encrease,
And strength superior gain:
'Twere better far, believe my voice,
To give my will the rein;

For her, who will not guard herself,
No other guard you'll find:
Cunning and fear will weak be found
To chain the active mind.

Tho' death himself should bar my way,
His menace I'd disdain;
Then learn that till I guard myself
Your guard will still be vain.

The raptur'd heart which once has felt
A sense of love's delight,
Flies like the Moth's impetuous wing,
To find the Taper's light.

A thousand guards, a thousand cares,
Will ne'er the will restrain,
For if I do not guard myself,
All other guards are vain.

Such is the all-controlling force
Of Love's resistless storm.
It gives to Beauty's fairest shape
The dire Chimera's form.

To wax the melting breast it turns,
Flame o'er the cheek is spread,
With hands of wool she opens the door,
On felt the footsteps tread.

Then try no more with fruitless care
My wishes to restrain,
For if I do not guard myself,
Your guard will be but vain.

TRUE WIT.

True wit is like the brilliant stone,
Dug from the Indian mine,
Which boasts two various powers in one;
To cut as well as shine.

Genius, like this, if polish'd right,
With the same gifts abounds;
Appears at once both keen and bright,
And sparkles while it wounds.

EAR BOREING.

You laugh at the Indian for boring his nose,
And suspending his jewel of bone:
The Indian retorts, prithee stifle your jeers,
I bore through my nostrils—you bore through your ears:
It 'tis folly, go laugh at your own.

AN HIBERNIAN ADDITION TO THE PENAL LAWS.

An Irishman speaking of suicide, coolly said, "the only way to stop it was to make it a capital offence, punishable with death."

MR. TURNER.

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 15 Park, to No. 71 Nassau-street—where he practises PHYSIC, and the profession of SURGEON DENTIST. He fits Artificial Teeth, upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature; and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural. His method also of Cleaning the Teeth is generally approved, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel. In the most raging tooth-ach, his Tincture has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting carious Teeth upon the most improved CHIRURGICAL principles, is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any Lady or Gentleman at their respective houses, or may be consulted at No. 71 Nassau-street, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH-POWDER, an innocent and valuable preparation of his own, from Chemical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years, and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by the daily application, the teeth become beautifully white, the gums are braced and assume a firm and natural healthful red appearance, the loosened teeth are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparted delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of Tartar, together with decay and tooth-ach prevented.

The Tincture and Powder may likewise be had at G. & R. Waite's Book-Store, No. 64 Maiden-Lane.
July 13, 1805. 861 tf.

WILLIAM GRIFFITH,

SILK, COTTON, & WOOLEN DYES, & CALICO GLAZIER, No. 50 Beaver-street, four doors from William-street.

Cleans and Dyes all kinds of Silks and Sattins, all kinds of damaged Goods, and finished with neatness; all kinds of gentlemen's Clothes, Silk Stockings and Camellair Shaws cleaned and calendered. He has also erected a hot Callender. All commands will be thankfully received, executed on the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms. Entrance to the Dyers at the gate.

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June 1, 1805. 856, 1y.

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With a handsome frontispiece.

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Mountaineers, West Indian, False Shame, Folly as it Flies, Edwin & Angelina, Way to get Married, Count of Burgundy, Sighs of the Daughter, Love's Frailties, Deserted Daughter, Stranger, Self Immolation, Widow of Malabar, Jew, or Benevolent Hebrew, Rural Felicity, Tell Truth & Shame the Devil, Preservation, or the Hovel on the Rock, Father, or American Shandy-ism. &c. &c. &c.

FILES,
OF THE WEEKLY MUSEUM, FOR
1805,

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FOR THE YEAR 1806,

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N. SMITH.

Physiocal Perfumer from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, (the Golden Rose) No. 114 Broad Way opposite the City Hotel.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfume, 4 & 8s. each.

Smith's Chymical Abstergent Lotion, for whitening and preserving the teeth and gums, warranted.

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Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square.

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: has not its equal for preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 6s. 8. & 12s. per bottle, or 3 dolls. per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. 6d. per lb.

Violet, double scented Rose, 2s. 6d.

Smith's Savoyette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. & 8s. per pot, do. paste.

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Great allowance to those who buy to sell again.
January 5, 1806. 853. 1y.

REMOVAL.

PETER STUYVERSANT Jun. Ladies Shoemaker, has removed his Store from No. 141 to No. 115 William-street, the house lately occupied by Mr. Thomas Fradgely. Peter Stuyversant Jun. returns his grateful acknowledgements to his friends and the public, for their past Patronage, and humbly solicits a continuance of their favors, to merit which, no endeavors shall be wanting; at the same time he begs leave to inform them, that he has recieved by the late arrivals from London, a large and fashionable assortment of Fancy Leather, for Ladies Shoes, all kinds of Kid and Morroccos.

N. B. Merchants and others may be supplied with shoes suitable for the Southern and West India markets, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Decr. 29, 1805.

880.

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